Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND ART.

Bulletin, No. 813. PHILADELPHIA, NOVEMBER 2, 1850. Vol. XX.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
By Edmund Coote Atkinson,
No. 26 CARTER'S ALLEY,
A few doors below Third street, near the Girard Bank.

TERMS—$1 50, if paid during the year.
$1 75, if paid in advance.
$2 00, if not paid during the year.
$1 00, for six months.

Papers discontinued only at the option of the publisher, unless ordered for a time certain.

Subscriptions received by Agents in Boston, Providence, New York, Baltimore, Pittsburg and Cincinnati, who are authorized to receive subscriptions, &c. by mail.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

THE HARP OF JUDAH.

"And it came to pass, afterward," of the REV. ALBERT A. HELLER, A.M.

"In Ramah was there a voice heard, lamentation and weeping, and great mourning; Rachael weeping for her children, and would not be comforted."
MATTHEW, Chap. 2, v. 18.

Hush'd is the voice of Judah's mirth,
And Judah's minstrels too are gone;
The harp that told Messiah's birth
Are hung on heaven's eternal throne.

Fled is the bright and shining throng
That swell'd on earth the welcome strain;
And lost in air the echoing song
That floated wild on David's plain.

For dark and sad is Ruth'lem's fate,
Her vallies pools with human blood;
Despair sits cold beside the gate,
And murder stalks in frantic mood.

At morn each mother's heart was light,
Her infant blessed, or smile or tear;
At eve 'twas pale, and wither'd quite,
And gone to its eternal rest.

And Rachael's lovely tears are there—
(For children's tears and faded wreath)
Where the Gospel hand, with flowers yet fair,
Conceals the darker gloom of death!

Weep on, ye children mothers, weep!
Your babes are hush'd in one cold grave;
In Jordan's stream their spirits sleep,
Their blood is mingled with the wave!

*This melody was originally published, with many other productions of the same author, in Charleston, S. C., and was then republished in a collection of "Songs of the Angels," and also in an American edition of Moore's Sacred Songs. They were favorably received some years since in the Anglo-Asiatic Magazine, a periodical magazine published in Philadelphia, at the offering of the translator of Ammoun, and still hold a place in many of the American editions of that author's poems. The fifth verse has been kindly added by the latter author.

From the Casket.

The Mother and Daughter.

BY L. H. M.

When lovely woman stoops to folly,
And finds, too late, that men betray,
What charm can soothe her melancholy,
What art can wash her guilt away?

The only art her guilt to cover—
To hide her shame from every eye,
To give repentance to her lover,
And wring his bosom—is to die.—GOLDSMITH.

"The fact of the matter is, Mr. Freeman, that you are growing old and cross, and can make no reasonable allowance for the little peccadilloes of youth."

"No! the matter of fact is, Mrs. Freeman, that you want to be younger than you are, and will listen to no arguments looking to a contrary conviction."

The sweet conversation, which seemed to be the wording up of a very unpleasant one, was carried by a well dressed gentleman of forty years of age, to a lady of the same standard, shortly after the breakfast of that eminent; and if the character may be judged from the countenance, a looker-on would readily have declared the appellations of the parties to be descendible on their ages. Mr. Freeman was a man with whom the world had dealt harshly;—torn with cares and guerrous feelings, till, and though his memory of misfortune had not wholly conquered those kindly affections, (yet had sweet and blessed things;) disappointment, (as—and his heart had many times grieved—) had left its sad impress upon his countenance, and had made him prematurely old. Mrs. Freeman was a woman who, in matters of conjecture, is free and open, yet very, to wear her age; in short, Mr. Freeman, into marrying a youthful woman of considerable personal attractions, but no fixed; and from the many draughts of poverty, he had allowed her to run a course of the most ridiculous extravagance, hoping that the evil would cure itself; but he was beginning to discover that the disease fed itself, and increased daily; moreover, he quiet and much desired the endless contingencies of every day life, and was ill with me—are you very angry that I talk it in pledges with them for money, until I could have time to send it?"

"Perish the paltry knubbin!" exclaimed he, "that ring was never a favourite of mine; but you chose it because it bore the most trifling value: let me replace it with one more befitting the wearer; and yet I am angry with you—why, indeed, will you venture the happiness of your life, that is dear to all beginning, in oceans of distress and squalid misery? I love your humanity and mercy—but why not send mine? This fury form should never tread but in the courts of affluence and luxury."

"Oh! Bolson, one hard word is worth more, to a suffering heart, than all the gold of India. Leave me now; it is my heart to send to my father, in his library—leave me, I pray you!"

"From me no thou that I shall see you to-night, at Mrs. Gray's?"

"I had forgotten," continued she, suddenly, "that you would excuse me—there was the boon I would have asked—Bolson, my father dislikes Mrs. Gray exceedingly."

The eye of the baronet grew dark on a sudden cloud; his deep brow thought roughly up to his fullest height, and said,

"And it is my request, Euthanasia, that you do go. Mrs. Gray is my friend, and as such commands your notice. Am I to all things to be considered to your fathers?"

"One must consents, and it shall be me; farewell, sir—think you do not think me love so tormenting."

Again did the lovely prisoner bid nothing; and sweeping from the room with the majestic air and mien natural to her, left the astonished baronet to muse upon the singular conduct of a woman he had so long considered as the mirror of her sex. Her self-possession, her dignity, her sweetness, and her unbounded generosity, were virtues that he had long and fondly cherished in the bosom of his family, and which he had considered as the richest gift of Heaven to man; but her late conduct was considered a heavy failing—the ingratitude of the parent heart, even with her husband's consent, to give her money to relieve the necessary wants of those unfortunate creatures, was the climax of her offences; and the baronet, with a heart full of the noblest sentiments, could not but feel that the gloom and the cold eye of Lady Bolson were not unmerited.

"Bolson, gentleman, and son!" interrupted Bolson abruptly.

"What is the meaning of the word 'gentleman'?" asked he, fiercely.

"The sport of a farmer—the appellation of a ring dove!" answered the other.

"The Order of St. George—the model of Windsor—the title of a K. G. S.!" chuckled the lady mother, like a goblin a sister.

"Bolson, I command ye, look," cried Mr. Freeman, rising, "absolutely to go and ask your mistress to his wife." "Presently, sir, I shall be at your feet, sir!" Who and what is the person to whom you have the cul to introduce my child?"

"Lord! how's a day!" cried Mrs. Freeman to. What is he? Why don't you be to me English to a son, with his diamond pin? Bolson, but I K. C. B., which means Knight of the Cold Bath, or the Bath!"

"A baronet, Lord Eustace Cecil Bolson, sir!" answered the valet, "Baronet of Bolson Castle, Bolsonshire, sir!" you are ill this night sir!"

"At New York, father; is de English ocean Jo ocean?"

"And is he has followed you here?" demanded he.

"Father," said Euthanasia, coldly—"father, I beg ye."

"You hope so! Alas! your child, has the arm w stricken you so early—why was I not made acquaint with this before?"

"Lord have mercy on us, Mr. Freeman! what a extraordinary question you do ask—where, on earth I to have seen you? except in Egypt, or Arabia, or Jerusalem, or Jericho, and how about Mr. Freeman and his late?—and as to the child—come with me; I want to talk with you also at the new Bolsonian dinner."

Mrs. Freeman rolled off on she spoke, with the air of a sovereign, that had had but a nothing from it; and Bolson, with a sternly spread to follow her. He, followed by her daughter, and Euthanasia, with a sequel confusion addressed her support Annamoun, a most to beauty, continued.

"And is there one of these tenants that is not dear to me? My children—dearer—guard yourself, for your fond father's life is bound with yours."

"Bolson, gentleman, and son!" interrupted Bolson abruptly.

"What is the meaning of the word 'gentleman'?" asked he, fiercely.

"The sport of a farmer—the appellation of a ring dove!" answered the other.

"The Order of St. George—the model of Windsor—the title of a K. G. S.!" chuckled the lady mother, like a goblin a sister.

"Bolson, I command ye, look," cried Mr. Freeman, rising, "absolutely to go and ask your mistress to his wife." "Presently, sir, I shall be at your feet, sir!" Who and what is the person to whom you have the cul to introduce my child?"

"Lord! how's a day!" cried Mrs. Freeman to. What is he? Why don't you be to me English to a son, with his diamond pin? Bolson, but I K. C. B., which means Knight of the Cold Bath, or the Bath!"

"A baronet, Lord Eustace Cecil Bolson, sir!"

FOREIGN NEWS.

ALARM IN CHURCH.

EVENING POST

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, November 2, 1833.

REMOVAL.

The Printing and publication office of this paper is now removed to No. 69 Carter's Alley, 3d door below 3d Street.

The Book of Nature.

The publication of this novel and highly valuable work progresses with its usual regularity. The number for October contains two more superb engravings, embracing upwards of sixty subjects in the various departments of Natural History, accompanied, as are all the plates in this work, by explanatory and descriptive letter-press. The November number, now just published, contains nine large quarto plates, representing upwards of eighty different objects. The plates of Quadrupeds are calculated to attract particular notice, and those of Ornithology will be admired not only for the truth they present, but for the quiet beauty of the landscape in which they are placed. An unaccustomed observer of such things would not suppose he could, with the mere mention of the engravers, in transferring the original drawings to copper-plates, produce ornaments for the parlor of every intelligent farmer.

In addition only of the Book of Nature have been published, and of only him it continued correspondence is necessary. No approach to such perfection has ever been made by any publication in this country. The number of views—the confluence of the subjects, united with the high finish of the engraver, and the interesting descriptions given of each plate, combine the Book of Nature the most valuable publication of the kind ever attempted in this country. Its cheapness, too, places it within reach of most persons. To gentlemen of taste and intelligence in the country, remote from the throng of novelties that surround us in the city, it will be found a pleasing and instructive visitor, possessing charms for the well-informed and the learned, and abounding in amusement for the juvenile branches of the family—a class of readers whose mental wants are now so much to be considered as our own.

The Hollow Guards, belonging to the Bloody-Eighty-Fourth Regiment, P. M. made their third and last parade on Monday, under the command of Col. Alright, in honor of his acquittal by the Court Martial, before which he had been charged with unsoldierlike conduct. The display of banners, singular dresses, &c. was equally varied and quite odd, and the corps attracted an immense crowd of followers in their marches through the city.

A correspondent, who signs himself a "Country Merchant," complains that the sign boards, denoting the names of our streets, are not sufficiently numerous, being generally placed on one corner only, of each square. He thinks greater facilities would be afforded to strangers, if the number of sign boards were doubled.

The new plan of the City Police, reported by the Commissioners appointed to devise a new and more efficient system, in that respect, embraces an entire change in the present mode of things. As now contemplated, this department of our municipal regulations consists of four high constables, a citywide and lieutenant of the watch, one hundred and eleven watchmen, and twelve police constables on night and day duty. In the new plan it is proposed to abolish the custom of calling the hour,—a practice conceived by the commissioners to be entirely unnecessary; one that arose in the early and primitive times of this community, when clocks and watches were a rarity in the town. It is further recommended, that the custom enables the thief to suspend his operations and secret himself from all chance of observation, or else to decamp, while the citizens employed in that way by the watchmen are engaged in their beats, without the slightest suspicion of what is going on around them; they being disturbed only by certain boisterous cries, or the noise of midnight revellers. Even in cases of this kind, some personal reward conferred upon a watchman, will serve to check such misdemeanors, and keep the knowledge of it from the proper authorities. No charges, in this remark, are made against the watchmen; it is only contended that they are human, and open to arguments of a pecuniary character, when there are no legal provisions against them. No control exists over the watchmen, and in consequence of there being no grades or ranks, the most powerful stimulus to perseverance and faithfulness in duty—the hope of promotion—is entirely lost.

The Report takes a broad and extended view of the subject which it is desirable to effect in the Police; the majority of which may be included in the following suggestions—It is recommended that there be a certain number of high constables, to search for thieves and felons; that the enforcement of the ordinances be entrusted to a body of Police, specially constituted; that there be a distinct head to this body, with whom all information coming within its province, shall be lodged—but there be a gradation of officers; each member so discharge the duties particularly allotted to his sphere that the whole force of the police be so disposed, as that it may be concentrated; and that the entire plan be so arranged as to elevate the character of the body.

The new ordinance proposes the Mayor as head of the police—divides the city into four divisions with a superintendent for each division—the first acting as captain, the others as lieutenants. Each section to be watched by night hours, commencing at twilight and ending at daylight; a watch-house to be erected in each division; all superintendents to report delinquencies—no watchmen to engage in other duties, and all fees and temporary substitutes to be prohibited. A code of rules is to be adopted and complied with by the Police, to the letter.

These are the principal heads of the plan embraced in the report. It is modelled on that of London; one which has been found to work admirably in every respect. It is not denied by the Commissioners that the expense of the city, in this department, will be nearly or quite double; but they contend with strong and conclusive arguments, that the account of the community, will be found in the reformation of many evils now existing, and in the increased security of persons and property throughout our metropolis.

A destructive fire broke out between one and two o'clock, on Sunday morning, in the large Bark mill, belonging to Mr. Bowers, near the high bridge, Kensington, which with several adjoining buildings, was entirely consumed. A large quantity of lumber, and about 2700 bushels of charcoal were destroyed. The frames labored under great disadvantages from the scarcity of water. The principal sufferers were Mr. Bowers, Mr. Webb and Mr. Hancock. We are not informed as regards insurance.

There seems to be a general movement throughout the United States, in behalf of Internal Improvements. At the time, within our recollection, has this subject attracted so much attention. The southern states are moving effectuously with their canals and rail-roads, and New York, the great monopolizer in this business, is by no means idle. In our own state, a new impulse has been awakened by recent meetings in the west, having for their object a union of the Ohio and Pennsylvania Canals.

A convention of delegates from those counties in the two states, interested in this work, has been proposed, and from some counties delegates have already been chosen. A meeting of citizens of Philadelphia, was held on Saturday evening last, and measures prepared for taking part in the deliberations of the convention spoken of. The merchants of this city, are deeply interested in the accomplishment of this work, and they will no doubt be prompt with their money and influence in aiding its prosecution.

The state of Pennsylvania has ere long been laboring under heavy disadvantages, in regard to the state of our Internal Improvements. Though one of the first states in the Union to decide upon the propriety of works for promoting facilities of inland intercourse our chain of improvements from Philadelphia to Pittsburg is not yet completed. There has been too much business among our people and our policy in relation to public matters, and too much additional encumbrance by those who should have removed it, and thus

[illegible]

A correspondent requests information relative to the cause of the sudden death of Mr. Jackson, which is said to have occurred on board the steamboat on her passage from Philadelphia to Baltimore. Mr. Jackson was a passenger in the steamboat Columbia, Capt. Stockton, on her passage from Philadelphia to Baltimore, on Wednesday last, and was found dead in his berth on the following morning. He had been in his usual health during the passage, and had retired to his berth in the evening apparently in good health. He was found dead in the morning, by the steward, who was attracted to his berth by the circumstance of his not having rung the bell for his breakfast, as usual. The deceased was a native of Ireland, and resided in Baltimore. He was a man of wealth, and had been for many years engaged in the manufacture of cotton goods. He was about 60 years of age. The cause of his death is supposed to have been apoplexy.

Robert Allen, the husband of a colored woman, [illegible] Cumberland, with her throat cut, some months ago, was put on his trial for the murder, before the present Court of Oyer and Terminer. The evidence against him was entirely circumstantial, and the case was submitted to the Jury on Wednesday, without arguments from counsel. On Thursday morning the Jury came into Court, with information that they could not agree. They were sent back by Judge King, who declared his inability to discharge them until they found a verdict, but at the same time, he gave full permission for them to order such refreshments as they might desire. About noon, on the same day, they returned a verdict of *Not Guilty*.

Every body acquainted with the history of the Emperor Napoleon, recollects the dreadful explosion of the "infernal machine" which was placed in the street before his carriage as he was on his way to the Tuileries. A similar attempt on human life, to which we have heretofore alluded, was recently made in Rhode Island. The following letter, addressed to the publisher of a Providence paper, explains the design and details of this infamous plot. The whole business as yet, is veiled in mystery:

Warwick, Oct. 19th, 1833.

Dear Sir—Since my return home, I have learned of Col. George Bowen, Jr. and J. B. Green, Esq. residing the Gov. Wilson premises, that a most diabolical plot was contrived, and very, that it came to this place in the sloop New York, Capt. Rodney Barnes, Jr. and was taken from on board by R. W. Babcock, who is my neighbor to Gov. Wilson, and by him sent in the usual carriage to the Governor, who was his wife, per the stage, to Providence. They then went to Barnes's store, and were [illegible] on the top of the trunk directed to Gen. Richard W. Jones, Charleston, S. C. (WITH CARE AND THIS SIDE UP,) and opened it. The letter was in substance as follows:

Dear Grandmother,—I have sent you a present—open the trunk and keep it till Father dies.

The Governor ordered the trunk and his wife put, corded to throw both the trunk and her with you, would not readily agree, and rather one or two go in with the owner, it opened enough for them to look in, when they saw the instruments of death!

The Governor, then, or some other, came to this village, and informed his brother-in-law R. W. Babcock that his brother, Benjamin Babcock, in New York, had sent him the trunk, as directed by R. W. Babcock, and requested him to open it. R. W. Babcock, with his wife, went home with him and read by them and the letter was a forgery.

The whole affair occasioned a severe ill within a few days, when it was thought best to make a new attempt to open the trunk.

Col. Bowen says, he took the trunk and carried it into the garden, and opened it so as to look in; took a pair of scissors, and cut the cords, somewhat in the form of the pentagon, and opened it upon one of the sides shorter than the other, and was a number one; and in the first attempt to open it, they broke two of the greasing conspicuously it extended enough for them to look in, believe it began to move the stranger case, which, if it had not, it must have destroyed the house and all in it, as the powder had been weighed and found to be 25 pounds. The pistols were both loaded with balls.

These are all facts that have come to my knowledge; I need not tell you, that I have written in haste.

Very respectfully,
I remain your ob't serv't,
R. G. SUBLINGAME.

A young gentleman named William M. Jones, residing near Cambridge, Md. in sporting with a loaded gun, a few days since, carelessly pulled the trigger, and the contents lodged in the body of his sister, who expired almost immediately after.

LITERARY NOTICES.

Analytical Geometry.—Messrs. Carey, Lea and Blanchard, have just published a work on this subject, entitled "*The Elements of Analytical Geometry*, containing the doctrine of conic sections and the general theory of curves and surfaces of the second order: intended for the use of mathematical students in schools and universities. By J. R. Young, revised and corrected by John D. Williams."

The object of this work is to furnish a good elementary treatise, in the English language, upon the application of analysis to the solution of geometrical problems. Both author and editor are favourably known as excelling in this branch of science, and the work, it is confidently expected, will be found of great service to American pupils, and of assistance to teachers and professors generally.

An anonymous novel, in two volumes, entitled the *Village Belles*, has been published, within a few days past, by the Messrs. Harpers, of New York. It is a lively and spirited work, full of dialogue and incident, and abounding in numerous original and humorous sketches of character. The title of the volumes is natural and sensible, and the book, we doubt not, will be popular for a season, especially with females, to whom the author pays especial regard.

The second part of the Cyclopedia of Practical Medicine and Surgery, has been published by Messrs. Carey, Lea and Blanchard. This library of the Medical Sciences, we believe has been tolerably successful. Its value to the medical profession, must be incalculable. America has reason at this time, to be proud of her scientific periodicals. *Silliman's Journal*, though not of a medical character, is of great use to that class of our professional men. It abounds with the most varied and interesting contents. The estimable editor,—whom his friends know to be possessed of amiability and industry equal to his talents—is indefatigable in his efforts to render his work worthy of the general support. All records of this sort are of real, every day use and value.

The fourth and last volume of *Ellis's Polynesian Researches*, has just been published by the Messrs. Harpers of New York. The frontispiece exhibits a view of the great Volcano of Kirauea, in Hawaii, the vignette of Indians swimming in the surf, and there is also appended a chart of the Sandwich isles. The volume contains a general history of the Sandwich Islands, comprising an account of the introduction and progress of Christianity and colonization among the natives, down to a very late period. The whole series form a valuable link in the chain of universal history.

Marshall, Clark & Co. of this city, have recently published the Poems and Prose Writings of Richard H. Dana, Esq. They form one of the most elegant volumes of the kind ever issued in Philadelphia. The work will add to the high reputation which Mr. Dana has already acquired as a writer of great power and originality,—of versatile and commanding genius. These attributes have already been awarded to Mr. Dana, in our best native Reviews. He has done well in collecting his productions together. His prose we do not admire, as we do his metrical writings. There is something too much of the German in them; diffuse language, and metaphysical deductions in points where they are greatly out of place. In his poems, however, he is chastened and independent. Many of the shorter pieces in the present volume would do no discredit to the greatest living poets of Europe: the longer ones are already wedded to fame. How beautiful is the following, from "The Changes of Home!" how descriptive of the feelings experienced by the visitor to such a spot, after a long absence!

"These are the murmuring waters, these the flowers
I signed o'er in my earlier, better hours.
Like sounds and scents of yesterday they come—
Long years have past since this was last my home!
And I am weak, and tell-worn in my frame;
But all the vale shuns in is still the same:
'Tis I alone am changed; they know me not:
I find a stranger, or an one forgot.

The breeze that cooled my warm and youthful brow,
Breathes the same freshness on its wishing now.
The leaves that flung around me sun and shade,
While gazing idly on them as they played,
Are holding yet their frolic in the air.
The motion, joy, and beauty still are there—
But not for me!—I look upon the ground:
My looks of happy fancy flowing me round,
Familiar to my eyes yet heart and mind
In vain would view the old communion find.
Ye were as living, conscious beings, then,
With whom I talked—but I have talked with mute
With unbound senses, with cold hearts have met
From honest minds by hardened craft beset,
From impassioned forms now deathly pale to glare,

The Alabama Question—Governor Gayle's Proclamation.

The troubles in Alabama appear to be growing more important and formidable. The United States Government and the Government of the State, are directly at issue on the question, and as each party has taken measures to enforce its edicts and enactments, there is a fair prospect of serious strife and perhaps bloodshed. The point in contention, it will be remembered, is, as to which party belongs the jurisdiction over the lands possessed by the Creek nation.—It is civilized by both—by the United States Government, by right of purchase from the Creeks themselves, to which a was secured, as a condition of the purchase, the possession of the lands, for a certain term of years—and by the State of Alabama, by right of territorial limits—the land in dispute, being within the recognized boundaries of the State. The contention between the two powers arose immediately after the death of Owesa, an Indian squatter, who was killed by the United States Marshall, in an effort to expel him from the lands. Of this occurrence, these facts are related by the Charleston Courier:—

The territory, inhabited by the "Creek Nation," belongs to the United States, by actual purchase, although it is included in the limits of what are called the Sovereign States of Alabama. When it was purchased of the Indians, it was provided by a clause in the treaty, that the Indians should be the possessors up to a stated time (about 3 years hence) and that each of those who cultivated farms, should have a "reserve" of 300 acres to do as they pleased with it (the reserve) was surveyed, in the place of the Indians themselves, are still possessors of the soil. As part of the Legislature of Alabama divide the "nation" into counties, and because the President did not formally object to this, some of the Alabamians say that the State properly owns the soil. This act has induced many of the whites to settle in the "nation." Many of them settle among the Indians for the purpose of making money in the most nefarious way, viz: by cheating them out of their reserves and improvements. In this class was Owesa. Many of them forcibly dispossess the poor unprotected Indian of his house and cultivated lands. Owesa had the unenviable honor of being of this class also. The Indians have a right, granted by the treaty, of complaining of those who thus "intrude" on them. They complained among others of Owesa. It was proved that he had dispossessed one man of his house and farm, and a young girl of another farm of 100 acres of valuable land, and broke her arm for complaining; and with others, (among them a decent) robbed the Indian graves—the dentist, for the teeth, and Owesa for the silver ornaments and beads, which are always buried with the Indian dead, and these he afterwards sold in Alabama. These acts of violence and robbery, and other outrages, the U. S. Marshall informed Owesa, that he must leave the "nation." This he refused to do. While those charged with his removal, were attempting to eject him, he endeavored to blow them up in the house, but failed; and afterwards when summoned to surrender, he drew arms, and was shot.—The Marshall had previously exhausted to him all the indulgence in his power, and on one occasion, obtained his promise to go; but his wife urged him to remain. This is the man, about whom, and this is the state of the affair, about which, some are endeavouring to create a difficulty with the General Government. The nullification, that the Alabamians contended for, is not South Carolina nullification, nor any thing like it. South Carolina resisted an act of the General Government that she alleged to be unconstitutional—the Alabama nullifiers assert a claim to what does not, nor never did, belong to their State—a clause in the constitution of the state, positively disclaiming, in favor of the United States, any right to the Creek lands.

This view of the case is that taken by the General Government, but the citizens of Alabama, as well as the Executive power, regard the matter in a different light. As we desire to place the whole subject fairly before our readers, we subjoin the proceedings of a meeting held in Hayneville, soon after the death of Owesa, and the subsequent movements of the U. S. Marshall—

Whereas, The State of Alabama has, by various acts of the Legislature, extended her jurisdiction over

---

A Knave and a Fool.—Two or three weeks ago a man applied at a boarding house for lodgings, stating that he was a planter from the South. He had noticed a young lady at the window, and it was not long before he made her acquainted with the fact, that though possessed of great wealth he was destitute of a partner, and that it was the glimpse he caught of her person which induced him to take lodgings there. He said a slight acquaintance had confirmed his favorable impressions and although he was somewhat advanced, yet if she would consent to be his bride, he would do what he could to compensate for that, by settling upon her the sum of five thousand dollars at once, and making her as happy as his own efforts and his ample possessions would enable him to do. The young lady, though under another obligation, deemed this an opportunity too good to be lost. The courtship commenced on Friday and the wedding took place on Tuesday. The bridegroom soon but unfortunately attended with him only a few articles in his trunk—but under the circumstances it was hasty order for a wedding out. That however was a matter of small importance with a gentleman whose character rested on such more stable foundations. The new clothes and every thing else would be ready for the wedding visit, the hasty "at home," which was fixed a few evenings ahead. Before that time arrived however, he told the unsuspecting wife of his heart, that he had found it necessary during the night, which troubled him much, and he, "I am going out and I do not return you may think something has happened to me." He did not come back and on inquiring to his washer woman it was found, that a couple of days had been sent to him on board a steamboat. The amusement was over, and the rich planter had gone, leaving the young wife not a little in the dumps, to contemplate her misfortune, but happy to [illegible]

The National Intelligencer publishes the following letter from Alabama, which presents an alarming view of the state of affairs, in that section of the country.

Alabama, Oct. 16th, 1833.

We have arrived at a solemn crisis in our State, at the present moment. You are aware that the whole of the Creek nation was some time since laid off into counties, and the Judges of our Circuit Courts ordered to hold courts in them accordingly. The case alluded to above is this: At the present term of said Court, held for Russel County, an indictment was found against certain soldiers of Fort Mitchell for the murder of Col. Hardeman Owesa, who was shot some time ago by the command of the Deputy Marshall, Mr. Arnold, the Solicitor of the Circuit, issued subpœnas for the file of men and for Major McIntosh, who is in command at the Fort, to appear at the Court to answer to the charge. The Major refused to pay any regard to the mandate of the Court, and swore that he would not suffer any of the men to be arrested. The Court issued an attachment for the Major and made the Sheriff was ordered by the Major not to touch him; he returned to the Court next day, and made such that he could not take him, the Major, for fear of death.—Upon this, the Court sent an express to our Governor for military power sufficient to arrest the Major, to bring him and men before the Court. The Governor will undoubtedly do it, as he, as well as the whole country here, are in a state of excitement against the General Government, and are determined to support the civil authorities even to the last death; Union or no Union

---

A Knave and a Fool.—Two or three weeks ago a man applied at a boarding house for lodgings, stating that he was a planter from the South. He had noticed a young lady at the window, and it was not long before he made her acquainted with the fact, that though possessed of great wealth he was destitute of a partner, and that it was the glimpse he caught of her person which induced him to take lodgings there. He said a slight acquaintance had confirmed his favorable impressions and although he was somewhat advanced, yet if she would consent to be his bride, he would do what he could to compensate for that, by settling upon her the sum of five thousand dollars at once, and making her as happy as his own efforts and his ample possessions would enable him to do. The young lady, though under another obligation, deemed this an opportunity too good to be lost. The courtship commenced on Friday and the wedding took place on Tuesday. The bridegroom soon but unfortunately attended with him only a few articles in his trunk—but under the circumstances it was hasty order for a wedding out. That however was a matter of small importance with a gentleman whose character rested on such more stable foundations. The new clothes and every thing else would be ready for the wedding visit, the hasty "at home," which was fixed a few evenings ahead. Before that time arrived however, he told the unsuspecting wife of his heart, that he had found it necessary during the night, which troubled him much, and he, "I am going out and I do not return you may think something has happened to me." He did not come back and on inquiring to his washer woman it was found, that a couple of days had been sent to him on board a steamboat. The amusement was over, and the rich planter had gone, leaving the young wife not a little in the dumps, to contemplate her misfortune, but happy [illegible]

[illegible]

SALES AT AUCTION.

At Merchants', by the Rev. Lyal Tinden, on the 24th inst. Mr. Thomas Gaskill, of Philadelphia, to Miss Mary Ann Hoffman, of Mount Holly, N. J.

On the 24th inst. by the Rev. Daniel Wagner, Mr. Jacob Bowman, to Miss Mary Ann Hoffman, both of this city.

On the 24th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Hoffman

THE BANDOG.

The bandog is a native of the hottest regions of Asia. It is celebrated as the hound in America, but not in that abundance, with which it flourishes in the old world. It is never brought into this country in sufficient supply for any useful purpose, being rather an object of curiosity than of utility. But in the countries of its production it is one of the most universally valued animals. "There are others (the watchman," says Mr. Hamilton, in his Illustrated Dictionary, "of a ferocious disposition, but the bandog is the most powerful, and from fifty to eighty feet the first grasp, and the second pinches to insure its holdness and obstinacy. It grows to an enormous height, and the size of the head, from which eyes are cut every two years. The quantity of timber furnished by an acre of bamboos is immense. Its canes are almost without end. In building it first an almost entire house for the lower ordering, and are so with into the construction and furniture of them of the higher class. In short, canes, quivers, trunks, carry of boxes, cages, mats, umbrellas, cups, pockets, troughs, it pan for conveying water, pumps, knees for gathering and bags, &c. are made of it. Macerated in water it to rose paper; the leaves are generally put round the tea as it to arrange; the sheaths of the joints are made to serve as to cover, it to and to be substituted by fire, to a most paste, and, by fusion with alkali, to form a tenacious most permanent glue.

What Beard may be worn to—Not many years ago, a Frenchman exhibited some Canary birds in London, which performed several very fine vocal tricks which no one would hardly believe to be true. One of the birds sang to a shoulder stick in his paws, passed its head between its legs, and in fact turned itself to its utmost ability, as a bird when the clock is repairing it. Another balanced itself and was moving back wards and forwards on a kind of clock to an. A third modified itself to be shot at, and falling down as if dead, to be put into a little wheelbarrow and wheeled away by one of its comrades.

Partridges also have been taught to play the part of artillery in the field of command, for in their conduct they would light their matches at a bit in brass furnace—and at the second command, would to such of the centaurs, at the name of which they did not seem to be in the least frightened. At another sign al, some of the Lilliputian battles fell on their sides, and pr etended to be dead; some hurried away as if they were hurry others cried out as if they had been wounded; but at the slightest roll of the drum, the dead partridges jump ed up, the cripples recovered the use of their limbs, and all were as lively and happy as ever.

Western vs. Eastern or all Evil.—It is an article of faith with the orthodox in the eastern countries, that no evil can take place of which a woman is not the first cause. "Who is she?" a Rajah was always in the habit of asking when any misfortune befell him, or when any unusual event occurred. If a battle was lost, or an unwelcome answer or however tripial. If misfortunes reported to him, one morning, that a laborer had fallen from a scaffold when working at his palace, and had broken his neck. "Who is she?" inconsiderately demanded the Rajah. "A man; no wonder, great prince!" was the reply. "Who is she?" repeated with increased anger, was all the Rajah deigned to utter. In vain did the servants assert the man's freed of all blame; "Bring me instant judgment on what was no cause! Some accident, or you upon your heads!" exclaimed the Prince. In an hour the active attendants returned; and, prostrating themselves, cried out, "O wise and wonderful Prince!" "Well, who is she?" interrupted he. "As the ill-fated laborer was working on the scaffold he was attracted by the beauty of one of your Highness damsels, and gazing upon her, lost his balance and fell to the ground." "You hear now," said the Prince, "no accident can happen where a woman is none way being an instrument." [Captain Skinner's Excursions in India.

In Mr. Flint's Indian Wars of the West, he relates the following singular circumstance—which it will puzzle the gownsmen satisfactorily to explain.

"On the side of a mountain, in Tennessee, are the marks of the footsteps of a man and horse—the latter of unusually large proportions; and as though they were the tracks of an ox; some of the tracks show as if the army had slipped in very clay. All have the appearance of being an actual impression in soft clay, which afterwards hardened to stone, retaining a perfect impression. Characters of great fineness of outline are marked upon many of the high hills, that impede the western rivers. Inscriptions of this sort are found in Missouri, on the Illinois, and in various other places. A remarkable track of human feet was found in a solid block of limestone, on the bank of the Mississippi, at St. Louis. The most ancient tradition of the West do not reach the origin of these are made or characters."

A correspondent of a medical publication states that carbonic acid gas will put out, almost instantly, any flame upon which it is thrown. He the other suppress the conflagration of spirit matter, or many pro sion of a similar nature, for the purpose of extinguishing fires.

Discouragements.—At a country county, a short time since, where the "candle" (alias purse) were short scarcity, one of the candidates, when addressing on the Tariff, Protection, got into a violent passion the way a newspaper which he and his antagonist widely ed to shout him out of. "It is very true," said he, "I should be sorry that, just now, I am shaking in behalf of the town."

Rural Economist.

Method of raising Hay upon Lowlands.—That method of cocking hay now London, called the Mild system, is now practised in many other parts of the country, and is cheaply in operation. The grass is cut down as soon as the first day is tolerably spread and shaken out, and by dinner it is raked into single windrows, and before the night falls it is put into grass-cocks. On the second day, the grass not before into or two cocks is worked as described above. The grass-cocks are then shaken out into swaths of five or six yards wide, and by the afternoon of the third day, most of the grass is sufficiently cured to be carried to the stack-yard, and when this is completed, the whole of the grass is managed in the same manner, and the latter cocks are shaken out the shorter swaths, which, having been spread out on the ground, will, if the weather has been fine, be nearly dried after one turning, but if not, they must be put into cocks and shaken out again. The method is found to be very economical of labor, and by preventing the necessity of making the grass into large cocks, and thereby exposing a considerable surface to the action of the sun and air, it is found to be very effectual in preserving the greater part of the nutritious matter of the grass, which is frequently lost by the old method of making it into large cocks, and allowing it to remain in them for a considerable time before it is carried to the stack-yard. [Mechanics' Magazine.

New Apparatus for Steam.—We have already mentioned the invention by Mr. Stratton, of Alexandria, of a new species of apparatus for the purpose of generating steam. The peculiarity of it is the small and highly compressed quantity of water that is used, between the generator and the engine. It has only about three quarts, and is constantly circulated by a forcing pump, and returned to the generator. The generator, however, destroys it almost every time and returns it to the engine. It has only about equal to a small cubic foot, in the form, nearly, of horizontal cylinder, and in the ends of which are inserted a number of small tubes, open at both ends, and through which the flame and heat from the furnace pass. The water is contained in the space between the generator and the tubes, and is heated by the flame passing through the tubes. The steam is conducted to the engine by a pipe, and the water returned by another pipe. The apparatus is very simple, and can be worked by any one. It is stated that the inventor has already applied it to a steam boat, and that it has been found to work well. [Alexandria Gazette.

New Mode of Finding Bread.—Several years ago, a farmer in Scotland, kept a gander, who not only had a great trick of wandering himself, but also delighted to lead forth the geese to play the truant and stray among turnip-fields. Wishing to check this vagrant habit, the farmer one day seized the gander, just as he was about to spring into the water, and tying a large stone round his neck, to which was fixed part of a dead frog, he suffered him to proceed upon his voyage of discovery.

At last he appeared, this heir soon caught the eye of a greedy fish, which swallowing the deadly bait, not only arrested the progress of the astonished gander, but forced him to perform half a dozen somersaults on the surface of the water!

For some time the struggle was most amusing, the gander, poor fellow, and the greedy screaming with all his might—the one attempting to escape the water, and the other to fix on the gander, at one moment, being dashed under the water, and at nothing causing a fearful glance at his more white company of geese and goose, on other stretched out their sympathy for their affected companion.

At length the gander proved victorious, and bearing away to the nearest shore, landed on the smooth green sward on one of the small fish ever caught in those waters. The astonished geese, and indeed all the ducks of the farm-yard pronounced it a miracle, and he afterwards rarely ventured from his own pond.

ON THE DESTRUCTION OF WORMS AND WASPS.

O what is a whig, sir—O what is a whig?
O what is Whig and a Tory?
In search of preferment they'll dance the same jig—
And both tell the very same story.

For a Tory's a Whig, sir—a Tory's a Whig,
And a Whig makes a very good Tory;
Out of place they look lank—when in, they look big—
And both tell the very same story.

Fifty years ago.

An Inexpert Vintner.—Von Myerlig, a land owner in Perath, in Hungary, in completing a vineyard in that vicinity, which will probably be the largest ever known in Europe. Its superficial area is nearly 400 acres, and its produce, even in moderately favorable seasons, will not be short of 100,000 ankums, or 275,000 English gallons. As a measure for that produce, the proprietor is erecting a cellar 1,000 feet long, 500 feet broad, and 50 feet high. Monthly, members are to be by no means a small number in this branch of the liquor trade; for he is on the eve of marrying a rival to the famous cask of Heidelberg, via a ton made entirely of marble, and capable of containing 70,000 gallons.

New Apparatus for Steam.—We have already mentioned the invention by Mr. Stratton, of Alexandria, of a new species of apparatus for the purpose of generating steam. The peculiarity of it is the small and highly compressed quantity of water that is used, between the generator and the engine. It has only about three quarts, and is constantly circulated by a forcing pump, and returned to the generator. The generator, however, destroys it almost every time and returns it to the engine. It has only about equal to a small cubic foot, in the form, nearly, of horizontal cylinder, and in the ends of which are inserted a number of small tubes, open at both ends, and through which the flame and heat from the furnace pass. The water is contained in the space between the generator and the tubes, and is heated by the flame passing through the tubes. The steam is conducted to the engine by a pipe, and the water returned by another pipe. The apparatus is very simple, and can be worked by any one. It is stated that the inventor has already applied it to a steam boat, and that it has been found to work well. [Alexandria Gazette.

New Mode of Finding Bread.—Several years ago, a farmer in Scotland, kept a gander, who not only had a great trick of wandering himself, but also delighted to lead forth the geese to play the truant and stray among turnip-fields. Wishing to check this vagrant habit, the farmer one day seized the gander, just as he was about to spring into the water, and tying a large stone round his neck, to which was fixed part of a dead frog, he suffered him to proceed upon his voyage of discovery.

At last he appeared, this heir soon caught the eye of a greedy fish, which swallowing the deadly bait, not only arrested the progress of the astonished gander, but forced him to perform half a dozen somersaults on the surface of the water!

For some time the struggle was most amusing, the gander, poor fellow, and the greedy screaming with all his might—the one attempting to escape the water, and the other to fix on the gander, at one moment, being dashed under the water, and at nothing causing a fearful glance at his more white company of geese and goose, on other stretched out their sympathy for their affected companion.

At length the gander proved victorious, and bearing away to the nearest shore, landed on the smooth green sward on one of the small fish ever caught in those waters. The astonished geese, and indeed all the ducks of the farm-yard pronounced it a miracle, and he afterwards rarely ventured from his own pond.

ON THE DESTRUCTION OF WORMS AND WASPS.

O what is a whig, sir—O what is a whig?
O what is Whig and a Tory?
In search of preferment they'll dance the same jig—
And both tell the very same story.

For a Tory's a Whig, sir—a Tory's a Whig,
And a Whig makes a very good Tory;
Out of place they look lank—when in, they look big—
And both tell the very same story.

Fifty years ago.

An Inexpert Vintner.—Von Myerlig, a land owner in Perath, in Hungary, in completing a vineyard in that vicinity, which will probably be the largest ever known in Europe. Its superficial area is nearly 400 acres, and its produce, even in moderately favorable seasons, will not be short of 100,000 ankums, or 275,000 English gallons. As a measure for that produce, the proprietor is erecting a cellar 1,000 feet long, 500 feet broad, and 50 feet high. Monthly, members are to be by no means a small number in this branch of the liquor trade; for he is on the eve of marrying a rival to the famous cask of Heidelberg, via a ton made entirely of marble, and capable of containing 70,000 gallons.

Fifteen Dollars Reward.

ABSCONDED from the service of the subscriber, on the 4th inst., an Irish girl, named ELLEN CONNOR, about 18 years of age, 5 feet 4 or 5 inches high, stout and heavy built, fair complexion, with a very full face, and light hair. She had on and took with her when she went away, a brown stuff dress and cape, drab bonnet, pair of calf boots, and a variety of other clothing. The above reward will be paid for her apprehension, and delivery to the subscriber, in Germantown, or for information that will lead to her detection.

JOHN WARD.

To the Ladies.

MISS JOHNSON is now receiving from the last arrivals from Havre, a large assortment of WINTER MILLINERY, which they will open on THURSDAY, October 31st, at No. 230 Chestnut street.

To Females.

MRS. A. M. COMPTON returns her extensive thanks to the ladies of Philadelphia and vicinity, for the liberal patronage bestowed upon her since her residence in this city, and would inform them that she has just returned from New York with a large and splendid assortment of Millinery Goods, selected with the greatest care, and purchased at the lowest cash prices, which she will dispose of on the most reasonable terms. Ladies are invited to call and examine for themselves, at No. 146 Chestnut street, above Fifth.

N.B.—Those in want of Bonnets, Dresses, &c., can be supplied on the shortest notice, and in the most fashionable manner.

Cheap Dry Goods.

AT 420 Market street above Eighth—Merinos long sleeve, 25 cents.

Do. do. do. do. do. 31½ cents.

Do. do. do. do. do. 37½ cents.

Do. do. do. do. do. 50 cents.

Do. do. do. do. do. 62½ cents.

Do. do. do. do. do. 75 cents.

Do. do. do. do. do. 87½ cents.

Do. do. do. do. do. $1.

Do. do. do. do. do. $1 25.

Do. do. do. do. do. $1 50.

Do. do. do. do. do. $1 75.

Do. do. do. do. do. $2.

Do. do. do. do. do. $2 25.

Do. do. do. do. do. $2 50.

Do. do. do. do. do. $2 75.

Do. do. do. do. do. $3.

Do. do. do. do. do. $3 25.

Do. do. do. do. do. $3 50.

Do. do. do. do. do. $3 75.

Do. do. do. do. do. $4.

Do. do. do. do. do. $4 25.

Do. do. do. do. do. $4 50.

Do. do. do. do. do. $4 75.

Do. do. do. do. do. $5.

A morning assorted goods, only 371 cts.; 4 4 rich black bombazine, 75 cts.

Do. do. do. do. do. $1.

Do. do. do. do. do. $1 25.

Do. do. do. do. do. $1 50.

Do. do. do. do. do. $1 75.

Do. do. do. do. do. $2.

Do. do. do. do. do. $2 25.

Do. do. do. do. do. $2 50.

Do. do. do. do. do. $2 75.

Do. do. do. do. do. $3.

Do. do. do. do. do. $3 25.

Do. do. do. do. do. $3 50.

Do. do. do. do. do. $3 75.

Do. do. do. do. do. $4.

Do. do. do. do. do. $4 25.

Do. do. do. do. do. $4 50.

Do. do. do. do. do. $4 75.

Do. do. do. do. do. $5.

Rich black Italian crapes; 500 do. fancy do.

Rich black Italian crapes; 500 do. fancy do.

Rich black Italian crapes; 500 do. fancy do